

JUL 11 1925 ✓

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BEFORE MIDNIGHT

Photoplay in five reels ✓

Story by Jules Furthman ✓

Directed by John G. Adolfe

Author of the photoplay (under section 62)
Banner Productions, Inc. of U.S. ✓

JUL 11 1925

Washington, D. C.

Register of Copyrights
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I herewith respectfully request the return of the following named motion picture films deposited by me for registration of copyright in the name of Banner Productions, Inc.

Before Midnight - 5 reels

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

The Banner Productions, Inc.
hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copyright Office as follows:

<u>Title</u>	<u>Date of Deposit</u>	<u>Registration</u>
Before Midnight	7-11-25	©CIL 21645

The return of the above copies was requested by the said Company, by its agent and attorney on the 11th day of July, 1925 and the said Fulton Brylawski for himself, and as the duly authorized agent and attorney of the said Company, hereby acknowledges the delivery to him of said copies, and the receipt thereof.


JUL 16 1925

ROYAL PICTURES
PRESENTS

©CIL 21645
"Before Midnight"
Starring WILLIAM RUSSELL

Supported by a Disting
Cast including
BARBARA BEDFORD
ALAN ROSCOE
REX LEASE
Directed by JOHN ADOLFI

THE STORY
(Not for Publication)

It has been intimated that no man is a mystery to his valet. In the case of Tom Galloway that was only half true, for he frequently mystified the man, Dobbs, who probably was one of the most loyal servants on earth.

On the particular day which ushered in the events that go to make this story, young Galloway had dropped in at the exclusive Beaumont Club, which is to Los Angeles, what the Union League Club is to Philadelphia, or the Knickerbocker, to New York.

An invitation to a week-end party at the Cargraves, which he found in his mail at the Club, brought no particular pleasure to Galloway.

"But sir, begging your pardon, won't it be most convenient? The ship will land quite near there. . . the week-end party would cover your movements, if I may say so, sir."

Dobbs addressed his superior with the proper deference, yet with the strong convictions of a beloved servant.

Galloway pondered for a moment and agreed.

"Pack up my stuff and I'll go. You're right."

The invitation had been lying there nearly a week. It was Friday and the Cargraves would expect him. Their summer place was called a cottage. It had forty rooms and sunken baths, swimming pool, golf course and tennis courts, with, of course, a mile or two of exclusive Pacific sea beach.

While this was in progress in the club, other events were going on without. Galloway had left his great, straight-lined car at the curb. In front of it was a handsome public conveyance carrying a sign "To Hire." It was the most natural act in the world for two newsboys to remove the sign and hang it on the windshield of Galloway's car, then stand across the street and await developments.

Call it coincidence, or what you will, but these are the facts. In an adjoining building at the same time, Helene Saldivar, a daughter of the aristocracy, was facing J. Dallas Durand, manager of an influential private detective agency. There was fear in her eyes and tragedy was written on her lovely features. Julio, her younger brother, stood against the wall, shame-faced, stricken with terror.

"Your brother has cashed a worthless check," Durand was saying. "I have to turn him over to the police."

The girl pleaded, unavailing at first, but suddenly Durand smiled.

"If you'll do something for me, I'll forget the charge," he offered.

"What is it?" she asked, bravely.

"Nothing dishonorable and you can do it easily."

She consented.

Reaching the street, the girl hurried to the curb and stepped into the car that stood there, bearing the sign "To Hire." The handsome man at the wheel started suddenly in surprise, commenced to speak, and was silent. In the same moment he discovered the sign and grinned.

The girl leaned forward and directed him to drive to the Cargraves' summer home, giving him the address. Tom Galloway kept a steady face, touched his cap and the car moved off silently. Not until

they reached the estate and were recognized by the delighted Mrs. Cargraves did the little joke come to Helene.

They laughed in harmony and suddenly this week-end party assumed new delight for Tom Galloway and for Helene, as well. She found herself intrigued in this powerful, quiet man who spoke with such an air of authority, yet whose humor bubbled to the surface on the least provocation.

And that same night she received her orders from Durand.

"You're to watch Tom Galloway," came the message. "Our men are planted on the estate. If he leaves your sight, signal to us, or get the word to me."

She learned moreover, that Galloway was suspected of an international theft. The Nero emerald,

"Why didn't you go to Durand if you're playing," he asked.

"If I had, he would have you," she replied.

Tom realized then that and he was glad. For he. It was while they were one another in this first, that Durand, stepping in French window, covered

"I thought you were doing me," he gritted.

In an instant Dobbs dashed the closet, other men. Durand and a shot blazed room was thrown into darkness. Helene, by the wall, was terror stricken, the guests were engulfed. The arrival of police the fight, with Tom Galloway, between two uniformed prisoner.

He asked for one privilege and it was granted him. to speak to Durand in private produced five ten thousand for the startled eyes of the

"It is worth this," he said. "get out of this," he said.

The man could not resist. "You'll square me with and my hostess?"

Durand promised. Tom down again to the drawing where the detective commenced elaborate explanation. finished, Galloway produced missing emerald from his and handed it to the police.

"We'll have to arrest Galloway," said that dignified

"No, I think you're Durand," replied Tom. when you see the marked just given him as a bribe.

Durand would have found there were too many for his bills were produced and they were there. Dobbs himself stepped out and admitted marked them. In the same he explained himself and forth the little bronze shield U. S. Secret Service.

"We're working together Tom Galloway. "We've signed to investigate the Durand, who has been helping crooks instead of them. That's about all their gentlemen."

As the police took Durand the guests gathered about and Helene, congratulating their adventure. And there were congratulations another adventure—for Helene Tom were determined on it

CAST OF CHARACTERS

TOM GALLOWAY WILLIAM RUSSELL
HELENE SALDIVAR Barbara Bedford
DOBBS, THE VALET Brinsley Shaw
J. DALLAS DURAND Alan Roscoe
JULIO SALDIVAR Rex Lease

Directed by John Adolphi

Story by JULES FURTHMAN

famous among jewel experts and collectors, had been pillaged from Rome. Galloway was suspected of having engineered the robbery and probably would be receiving the gem from a tramp steamer that would heave to somewhere off the Cargraves' estate.

Of course, Helene Saldivar believed him innocent. In another twelve hours she owed Tom Galloway her life, for when she was swimming in the surf and overtaken by a speed boat whose pilot failed to see her, it was Tom who struck out from the raft and brought her to the surface half drowned. This was the man she was to spy upon.

Durand met her in the shadows of the garden that night and again threatened to press the charge against her weakling brother. It was Galloway or Julio. She signalled when Galloway strolled to the beach. Durand's men were a dozen

yards behind him. But they saw nothing. He looked at the moon, the sea, and returned. However, a mile down the beach, Dobbs, the faithful, met the crew of a small-boat and got the emerald.

In the meanwhile Helene hid herself in Galloway's room. She heard him talking with Dobbs and saw him place the gem in a drawer. Then he dropped into a chair and fell asleep. Helene unnoticed, took the emerald and slipped to her room. Dobbs, returning, found the jewel gone. He immediately suspected Helene, having discovered that Durand was on the estate and in communication with her.

Half convinced, yet hesitating to doubt her, Tom Galloway searched her room while the girl was downstairs. When she entered the room he stepped from a closet and confronted her. At first she denied that she had the stone. But he finally forced the truth from her lips.

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